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THE WASHINGTON HERALD.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1907.

A Roosevelt-Hearst Combination?

A curious development of the Hearst-
Parsons fusion in New York City is re-
ported by the New York Times, which
says that the Hearst leaders are making
the statement that the fusion was in-
dorsed by President Roosevelt and that
Gov. Hughes has given his consent to it
by silence, when in fact Mr. Hearst
has prevented it. As bearing on the
truth of this statement, it is affirmed
that the fusion was practically agreed on
a month ago, that is to say, before the
President left Oyster Bay, and it is as-
sumed that both Mr. Roosevelt and Gov.
Hughes were fully aware of what was
going on.

That Hearst politicians should be trad-
ing on the name of the President is a
most remarkable outcome of the astute
deal arranged by his protegee, Mr. Par-
sons. It is remarkable enough to give
fresh point to the fusion, but the
Roosevelt has in fact had any part in the
deal with Hearst. There is a good deal
of gossip floating about the press indi-
cating that this is one of the points upon
which enlightenment will be sought as
soon as the President emerges from the
seclusion of the Louisiana canebrake. Mr.
Parsons could tell what everybody
wants to know, but only piques curiosity
by refusing.

Mr. Roosevelt, as everybody knows, is
a practical man. He has persistently held
to the idea that in the accomplishment
of political ends it is necessary to work
with more or less unpleasant yoke-fel-
lows, but as long as they are traveling
in the same general direction, there is
no reason for rejecting their assistance.
"The actual advance must be made in
the field of practical politics," he has
said, "among the men who are some-
times rough and coarse, who sometimes
have lower ideals than they should, but
who are capable, masterful, and efficient."
Scores of similar sentiments might be
culled from his writings and speeches.
His first political successes were achieved
by co-operation with men his ilk—stock-
ing associates thought beneath his notice.
But he found a way to enlist those men
on the side of reform. Mr. Roosevelt has
consistently accepted support for some of
his projects from people who were, as to
other matters, his political enemies. There
is nothing inherently improbable in this,
therefore, in his indorsement of a coalition
of New York Republicans with the Hearst
forces in order to defeat a common en-
emy in the interest of good government.

We can see that Mr. Roosevelt might
personally profit by such an alliance. It
is significant that the Hearst newspapers
have given an unqualified approval of
the President's project to send the battle-
ship fleet to the Orient. It is perhaps
equally significant that these newspapers
are very much less critical of the ad-
ministration than other metropolitan
journals. Possibly these facts may be
mere coincidences, susceptible of quite
other explanations than the one which
superficially suggests itself. Nevertheless,
it seems certain that the Hearst-Parsons
fusion, unless repudiated by the Presi-
dent, will have the effect of extinguish-
ing two eminent critics of each other.
And if Mr. Roosevelt does repudiate it,
it of what avail was it to have made it
in the first place? We have no idea he
will do anything of the sort. It looks as if
it would prove mutually advantageous to
the real principals.

The principal object of latter-day Demo-
cratic conventions appears to be to make
two or three candidates grow where only
one belongs.

A Title in Danger.

New York may as well cease its struggle
to maintain the title of Empire State of
the Union as soon as the people of that
domain known as Grandoldtexas read the
recent story from Utica concerning the
presence of thousands upon thousands of
acres of worthless and abandoned farm
lands in Chenango County and elsewhere
in that vicinity. Despite the trifling mat-
ter of paucity of population, the fol-
lowers of Sam Houston, Austin, Crockett,
and the rest have always been quite cer-
tain that there is the Empire State, and
in their loyal efforts to induce others to
agree with them, such evidence of New
York's inferiority as is furnished from
Utica come in handy, as the saying goes.

The principal assets of the New York
lands referred to, are we told in the Sun,
which shines for all, are "blue sky, hard-
pan bogs, and outcrops of rocks, pro-
ducing brakes, various weeds, and a
dwarf wild brush, also a valueless,
snarly grass, which owes its exist-
ence to the fact that it curls so close
to the earth that the wind cannot
sweep it away." From another source
we learn—though we do not vouch for
the accuracy of the information—that
farmers farther up the State find it nec-
essary first to hune out the soil amongst
the rocks with a strong hand glass, and
then shoot in their seed with a shotgun.
Notwithstanding these not inconsiderable
drawbacks, the Utica correspondent of
the Sun tells us that even the poorest
of the farms in the Chenango County
locality referred to must sustain a tax
levy of more than \$20 per \$1,000.

How easy it is to imagine how Grand-
oldtexas, from Tipton to Brownsboro,
from El Paso to Texasana, will cheer-
fully with this intelligence reaches there!
How can a Commonwealth in which
such conditions exist be called the

Empire State? The Grandoldtexas will
ask. And whoever heard of a Grandold-
texas farm being abandoned, except for
thousands of dollars in the coin of the
realm? True, there are a few millions of
acres of unimproved fertile land in the
levitiation State down on the Gulf and
the Rio Grande, but settlers from less
favored points are rapidly covering it,
and the Five Million Club is glad. Then,
too, there are a few more millions of
acres farther west which need only water
to make them bloom like the rose, and
Grandoldtexas, having obtained good soil
and plenty of the thing said by a famous
civil war general to be necessary to make
Texas and a certain unimprovable other
place habitable, have high hopes of event-
ually getting the second requisite—more
rain.

It's none of our business, of course,
but if New York is wise it will propose
to defend its title more vigorously than
ever before. If, indeed, as we have al-
ready intimated, the better plan is not to
give up without further bitter strife.

The Birmingham Age-Herald thinks the
President has "forgotten the meaning of
the term, 'tariff revision.'" Perhaps he
merely considers it an unspeakable topic.

A Base Suggestion.

The New York Globe is a newspaper
for which we entertain—on a level, have
heretofore entertained—admiration and
respect. Its opinions have always been
marked by seeming levelheadedness and
its editorial utterances characterized by
apparent attention to the trend of the
more uplifting and intelligent thought.

The Globe wanders far from the limits
of our patience, however, when it comes
forward with the more or less mollified
suggestion that the President should be
satisfied in the present Louisiana emergency
by methods not only involving of faking but
positively goldbricking!

Says the Globe, in promulgating its
dastardly suggestion:

"A fairly tame bear could be procured at
small expense and liberated in the brake near
the Presidential camp. The animal would speedily
be brought down by the hunters' rods and
one would run the risk and the strain of
tantalizing expectancy under which the entire
country has been laboring for a week finally be
relieved."

The idea, while it may have been born
of charity and good intent, is, neverthe-
less, repulsive in the extreme, and not for
a moment to be entertained by any true
friend of the tongue of nature fakers as
his chief. The truth of the proceeding
would, undoubtedly, sooner or later leak
out; it could not be prevented. And when
it did—would be unto the poor wretches en-
gaged in the carrying out of the plot! The
President would be mad—and justly so.
The President would be mad—and justly so.
The President would be mad—and justly so.

Ernest Thompson-Seton, Poultney Big-
low, and other undesirable citizens would
never cease giggling and "horating it
around," as they say down South in the
backwoods districts. Such a sweet and
together lovely morsel never was rolled
beneath the tongue of nature fakers as
that would be! The greatest of all anti-
nature fakers caught slaughtering tame
bears for sport!

We gave the Globe credit for a higher
appreciation of things in general and the
President in particular than is indicated
in this base proposal. We can only think—
may we will think—that our con-
temporaries' untoward suggestion was
prompted more by thoughtlessness and
intended kindness than by even a
semblance of the deliberate callousness
which has been designed to mark its statements
heretofore.

The nature-faking foolishness has
spread over to Germany. A man was ar-
rested at a fair in that country recently
for gluing extra tail feathers on a
rooster and entering him in competition
for a prize.

Restoring the Deliberative House.

Representative Henry S. Boutell, of Illi-
nois, has formulated a plan which he
expects to place before the House, at the
opening of the next session, for seat-
ing the members on benches and so re-
ducing the size of the chamber that all
the members may hear the debates and
be able to take part in them. The de-
cline of the House as a deliberative body
Mr. Boutell attributes largely to the
physical conditions under which debate
must be conducted. Effective discus-
sion of legislation, he thinks, is pre-
vented by the difficulty of hearing what
is going on, and of making oneself heard,
in the confusion that is almost always
prevalent during crowded sessions of the
House. Remove the unfavorable circum-
stances under which discussion is now
conducted, Mr. Boutell argues, and the
House would once more transact the
public business with reasonable dispatch
and necessary deliberation.

We think it would require a great deal
more than a mere change in the seating
arrangements of the chamber where de-
bate occurs to alter the fundamental
characteristics of the House of Repre-
sentatives as they have been developed
during more than a century of national
life. While the House has become less
and less of a deliberative body, it has be-
come more and more an efficient mechan-
ism for the transaction of business
through perfect control of the majority.
To attain this end, liberty of discussion
has been purposely checked. Debate
ranges within fixed bounds; it cannot
go on indefinitely; and when it is con-
cluded, the House proceeds at once to a
decision of the matter at issue.

Mr. Boutell ignores the restriction upon
debate imposed by rules of the House, a
restriction which is undoubtedly the most
potent cause of decline in the deliberative
method of legislation. Another cause,
which has been operating much longer
than the foregoing, is the committee
system. As every one knows, legisla-
tion is framed by committees and merely re-
vised by the House. The committee
rooms are, therefore, the real forums of
legislative debate. Nevertheless, we can-
not altogether agree with Mr. Boutell's
idea that it is difficult to get up a lively
running debate on paragraphs of appro-
priation bills. It is precisely these para-
graphs that give rise to some of the
warmest and most characteristic discus-
sions. If every item in an appropriation
bill is not fully understood before it is
voted on, it is wholly the fault of mem-
bers, for the committee-men who reported
the bill cannot escape the duty of ex-
plaining or justifying when called on to
do so. Of course, it may be that this
sort of debate would be easier in a
smaller chamber equipped with benches,
but that would hardly be the equivalent
of restoring the deliberative character
of the House. To do that would require
a revision of the House rules and an
extensive modification of the present com-
mittee system.

Much of the noise and confusion dur-
ing sessions of the House is due to the
use of the members' desks for personal
business. As members have been pro-
vided with commodious offices elsewhere,
it seems probable that this source of an-
noyance will be much abated. What ef-
fect the office for each member system
will have on attendance in the chamber
remains to be seen. It is conceivable that
it may tend to reduce the attendance to

a bare quorum or less, and to still fur-
ther emphasize the decadence of the de-
liberative character of the House. If,
as has been suggested, each office should
be equipped with a device for hearing the
House debates, it would be needless
for any member to be present save when
matters of interest to himself were pend-
ing, unless his presence were requisite to
maintain a quorum or to cast his vote.

Who knows but that the time may come
when the House will take a vote by
telephone, and so avoid the tedium of a
roll call? In that eventuality, some future
Speaker will have to expand and de-
velop Mr. Reed's acute faculty for
"seeing" a quorum.

A New York man borrowed \$20,000,000
from the Standard Oil Company and
couldn't remember it. His system is lit-
tle short of ideal, provided the Standard
can always be guaranteed to forget it also.

Wonderful Washington, having heard
from Marvelous Manhattan, Hollering
Houston, et al., awaits with such pa-
tience as it may the say of Arid At-
lanta.

Mr. William Loeb is said to be slated
as a delegate to the next Republican
convention. Why not simplify matters
by making him the entire convention?

Diplomacy is not a lost art in Texas,
evidently. The La Grange Journal, of
that State, editorializes as follows: "The
editor of this paper would like to buy
about twenty bushels of corn from one of
his subscribers."

The Crown Prince Frederick William
has been relieved from military duty for
twelve months, in order that he may
study how to be a German Emperor. He
can hardly help standing at the head of
the class.

The whale that swallowed Jonah may
never have existed, but you could hardly
convince a man who bet on the Tigers
that no such thing as a Jonah ever ex-
isted.

And now it is whispered about in
Spain that King Alfonso is a sadly hen-
pecked husband. Wouldn't it be too bad
should his most Catholic majesty prove to
be a mere royal mollycoddle?

"Secretary Taft ridicules the idea that
the Philippines are to be sold," says a
contemporary. So does everybody else;
that's the trouble.

"Schmitz goes to penitentiary through
attorney's blunder," says a headline in a
Philadelphia paper. Primarily, however,
Schmitz goes to the penitentiary through
Schmitz's blunder.

Mr. Root will also be expected to find
out what sort of game of tennis Presi-
dent Diaz plays.

"Come, come! There are other things
than baseball to talk about," says the
Chicago Record-Herald. That's real mag-
nanimous!

"Has success become a crime?" asks
Harper's Weekly. It depends upon what
sort of success you mean; Jesse James
was a success, and so was Capt. Kidd—in
a way.

"If eating bear steaks is calculated to
make a man ferocious, Senators and Repre-
sentatives would better be careful how
they approach 'Teddy' when he gets back
on the job," says the Jackson (Miss.)
News. Oh, well, "sufficient unto the day
is the evil thereof;" he hasn't eaten any
bear steak so far this trip.

An English scientist says that excessive
eating of prunes has a tendency to shorten
life and produce baldness. And yet, the
half-headed boarder is invariably the
happiest and merriest of the lot.

So far, none of Lillian Russell's ex-hus-
bands has arisen to dispute her statement
that "divorce is the greatest of all
blessings!"

"Working girls seldom marry," says a
modern philosopher. Perhaps not; but mar-
rying girls generally work, all right!

Messrs. Cook and Kettle, coal dealers,
of Evansville, Ind., doubtless are painted
just as black about this season of the
year by the people of that community as
others of their ilk in other sections of the
country.

"The pure food law ought to make them
state on the bottle how many headaches
there are inside," says the Baltimore Sun.
No use; very few people would believe the
label spoke the truth—either before or
after taking.

George Bernard Shaw is out in a de-
fense of polygamy, though why George
wants any extra advertising just now is
more than we know.

Wouldn't there be a howl if Uncle Sam
should advance the price of postage
stamps, on "account of the increased cost
of living?" And yet it is hard to think of
any one who would grudge expenses have in-
creased more rapidly.

Mr. Theodore Burton is very sure he
will defeat Mayor Tom Johnson, but
hasn't had time to bother with writing his
resignation from Congress yet.

The farewell tour of Messrs. Tom and
Jerry over the Georgia circuit bids fair to
draw record-breaking business.

A Tennessee man has made a rattles-
nake belt which he proposes to present to
the "next Democratic President of the
United States." To be on the safe side, he
should carefully preserve it in alcohol.

"A man who carries a baby is a good
fellow," says Mr. Roosevelt. And doubt-
less this is true, even though it does make
him feel as conspicuous as a sunflower in
a bunch of Bride roses.

Good Thing for Virginia.

From the Richmond News Leader.

One thing it is well to keep in mind
regarding the Jamestown Exposition.
However it may result financially to the
stockholders or to the United States gov-
ernment, there can be no doubt that it
has paid the State of Virginia, and es-
pecially the city of Richmond. It has
done more to advertise Virginia, to bring
her into prominence, to make people from
every part of the country and the world
acquainted with us than anything that
has happened in our history since the war.
As we have natural resources and at-
tractions, the fact that they have been
put before the public inevitably must
work to our good.

More Military Orders.

From the New York Evening Post.

A society of naval sponsors has been
organized, to include all women who have
taken the leading role in the christening
of war vessels. It will be affiliated with
the Society of the Descendants of the
Survivors of the Cavalry Rides from Fort
Myer.

Good Enough for a Feast.

From the Rochester Democrat.

Secretary Taft will not pay a visit to
any of the cannibal islands in the Pacific
on this trip, although there is no question
but what he would be warmly received.

A New York Buzzsaw.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

It is said that Roosevelt will not inter-
fere with Hughes as to the New York
delegation, and that shows his wisdom.
Hughes is a sort of buzzsaw himself.

Cautious and Timid.

From the Ohio State Journal.

The Louisiana bears appear to be run-
ning on a conservative platform.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

AN HUMBLE ADMIRER.

What a wealth of plant and shrub comes
a-blooming in the fall!

There's the scarlet flub-a-dub, making
gay each park and mall.

You can find the what's its name in its
usual abode.

Whilst the fol-de-rol adorns each
country road.

In the fields the posies grow; in the town
there is no lack.

There's the wop-wop all aglow, and the
crimson pick-a-peck.

What a lot of blooms there be making
bright this world of ours!

I ain't much on botany, but I cert'ly
love flowers.

Small Installments.

"Yes; I married for money."

"What's the matter, Ysobel?"

"I must say that I did not expect to get
it at the rate of 10 cents a day."

The Half-way Point.

"I see that son of yours has braced up
and wants to do something at last. He
tells me he wants to start for the pole.
Get busy, now, and give him the money."

"Not me," responded the astute, if un-
lettered millionaire. "He can't work me
for six months sojourner in Paris."

Married Melody.

Of music fond I've always been.

But hully gee!

I get some weary of the chime
Variety.

Could Take a Chance.

"People used to say good morrow."

"What of it?"

"The weather must have been more re-
liable in those days."

In the Limelight.

"I have never been a reigning belle," ad-
mitted the bashful girl, "but once, at a
tea."

"Yes?"

"I poured."

Very Remarkable.

"This invention has a remarkable his-
tory."

"As to how?"

"The inventor made a fortune out of it,
and his backers had to be satisfied with a
beggary 5 per cent."

"JUST FROM GEORGIA."

From the Atlanta Constitution.

BREXER BAR AND BREXER TEDDY.

I.

Dan'l in de lion den

He never make no moan;

He don't keef fer de lion,

An' de lion leave him lone.

Roosevelt in de canebrake—
He profeck fer de bar;

De bar, he call it chillun
An' soon git out er dar!

Put Roosevelt in de lion den,
An' dar de big sick stop;

What would be Brexer Roosevelt
W'en de lion lick his chops?

Talk 'bout de sense er amilities—
"Would make yo' straight ha'r curl
W'en de bar dat runs de canebrake
Beat de man what run de wor'."

LIGHT IN THE MORNING.

I.

No use, no'mers, w'en de rain come down,
Ter cry ter de angels dat de worl' gwine
drown;

De rainbow flingin' er his ribbons round—
Soon be light in de mawnin'!

II.

No use, no'mers, w'en de col' win' blow,
Ter cry ter de angels kaze day treat you
so;

You'll sho' strike weather whar day an't
no snow.

Soon be light in de mawnin'!

"Colored Money."

When he heard about bank notes of dif-
ferent colors, Brother Dickey said:

"My, my! I reckon Mister Roosevelt
must do dat—de sich a fren' ter de
colored race!"

But when it was explained to him, he
added:

"I thought hit wuz money made espech-
ly fer de colored folks; but anyhow, de
white man's money is good nuff fer me—
w'en I kin git it!"

A Shouter.

He shouted halloo!

"On every slight pretext:
"Get out of this world,
And plenty in the next!"

Heard After Meeting.

"You reckon dar's any folks livin' to-
day whar got faith 'nuff ter tell de sun
ter stan' still?"

"Plenty. But dar ain't no fer 'um
what's fool 'nuff ter do it!"

A Natural Politician.

From the Saturday Evening Post.

Roosevelt is a natural politician. He
might be called, with proper regard for
accuracy, an unconscious politician. Most
of what he gained in the political field
came from being perfectly natural in his
dealings with men. There was apparently
no art in his method in his early public
life. He said what he thought and prac-
ticed what he preached. All classes ap-
pealed to his interest. In each of them
he found something to attract his fancy.
If he liked a man he showed it without
taking into account the man's position in
the world. If he did not like a man he
showed it. Since he has been in the White
House he has sometimes tempered his
natural frankness with discretion, but the ex-
tremes of the occasion in dealing with in-
fluential persons for whom he had no
personal liking, but some of his supporters
contend that this was due to mere cour-
tesy, and not to a desire to gain sup-
port.

Some Advice to Vardaman.

From the Chattanooga Times.

Gov. Vardaman recently admitted that,
notwithstanding his efforts to save it,
the "republic is tottering to its fall." It is
suggested that the governor need not
mind about the republic; all that is
wanted is to keep Mississippi
straight, or just as straight as he can,
and meantime being reminded that some half-
dozen or more lynchings have occurred
in the State recently. After the governor
gets back to his editorial functions things
won't look nearly so bad.

He's Right in the Way.

From the Montgomery Advertiser.

Senator Culbourn told a reporter that
Cannon will be nominated for President—
"If President Roosevelt keeps out